

The following poem, the last written by George Arnold, is from the *Round Table*:

The leaves that made our pathway shady,
Begin to rustle down upon the breeze;
The year is fading, like a stately lady
Who lays aside her youthful vanities;
Yet while the memory of her beauty lingers,
She cannot wear the livery of the old;
So Autumn comes, to paint with frosty fingers
Some leaves with hues of crimson and of gold.

The Matron's voice filled all the hills and valleys
With full-toned music, when the leaves were

young;
While now, in forest dells and garden alleys
A chirping, ready song at eve is sung;
Yet sometimes, too, when sunlight gilds the
morning,

A carol bursts from some half-naked tree,
As she who shuns but sure decadence scorning,
She woke again the old melody.

With odorous May-buds, sweet as youthful
pleasures,

She made her beauty bright and debonair;

But now, the sad earth yields no floral treasures;

And twines no roses for the Matron's hair;

Still can she not all lovely things surrender?

Right regal is her drapery even now—

Gold, purple, green, inwrought with every
splendor;

And clustering grapes in garlands on her
brow!

In June, she brought us tufts of fragrant clover
Rife with the wild bees' cheery monotone,
And, when the earliest bloom was past and over,
Offered us sweeter scents from fields new-

mown;

Now, upland orchards yield, with pattering
laughter,

Their red-cheeked bounty to the groaning wain,

And heavy-laden racks go creeping after,

Piled high with sheaves of golden-bearded
grain.

Ere long, when all to love and life are clinging,
And festal holly shines on every wall,
Her knell shall be the New Year bells outraging;

The drifted snow, her stainless burial-pall.
She fades and falls, but proudly and sedately,
This Matron Year, who has such largess
given;

Her bough still tranquil, and her presence stately,
As one, who losing earth, holds fast to heaven.

A PAWNBROKER'S STORY.

As a pawnbroker in a populous suburb of London, I have had occasion to see painful, and sometimes not unpleasing phases of society. Just to give an idea of what occasionally comes under the notice of persons in my profession, I shall describe little incident and its consequences. One evening I stepped to the door for a little fresh air, and to look about me for a moment. Whilst I was gazing up and down the road, I saw a tidy dressed young person step up to our side-door. She walked like a lady—and let me tell you that in nine cases out of ten it's the walk, and not the dress, which distinguishes the lady from the servant-girl—and first she looked about, and then she seemed to make up her mind in a flurried sort of way, and in a moment more was standing at our counter, holding out a glittering something in a little trembling hand covered with a worn kid glove.

My assistant, Isaacs, was stepping forward to take the seal, when I came in and interposed. The poor young thing was so nervous and shy, and altogether so unused to this work, that I felt for her as if she had been my own daughter almost. She couldn't have been above eighteen years old; too frail and gentle a creature.

"If you please, will you tell me," she said timidly, in a very sweet, low voice, trembling with nervousness, "what is the value of this seal?"

"Well, Miss," I said, taking the seal into my hand and looking at it—it was an old-fashioned seal, such as country gentlemen used to wear, with a coat of arms cut upon it—"that depends upon whether you want to pledge it, or sell it outright."

"I am married, sir," and she said the words proudly, and with dignity, though still so shy, and seeming ready to burst out crying; "and my husband is very ill—and—and"—and then the tears wouldn't be kept back any longer, and she sobbed as if her poor little heart would break.

"There, there, my dear," I said to her; "don't cry; it will all come right in time; and I tried to comfort her as well as I could in my own rough-and-ready way.

"I will lend you, ma'am," I said to her at last, "a sovereign upon this seal, and if you wish to sell it, perhaps I may be able to sell it for you to advantage." And so I gave her a pound; it was more than the thing was worth as a pledge; and she tripped away with a lighter heart, and many thanks to me, and I thought no more of the matter at the time.

The very next day, the day before Christmas, there came into our place of business a very eccentric gentleman, who had called upon us pretty often before not for the sake of pawning anything, though he was generally dressed shabby enough too. But he was a collector, one of those men who are mad upon old chinas and curiosities of all sorts.

"Anything in my way, to-day, Mr. Davis?" he said in a quick, energetic manner, with a jolly smile upon his face, and putting down the cigarette he was smoking upon the edge of the counter.

The Rev. Mr. Broadman is a collector of gems and rings and seals, and, in fact, of any stones that have heads or figures engraved upon them. And I had been in the habit of putting aside for him whatever in this way passed through our hands; for he gave us a better price than we should have got for them at the quarterly sales. "The fact is, Davis," he used to say to me, "these things are invaluable; many of them are as beautiful, on a small scale, as the old Greek sculptures; and some of them even by the same artists. And they are made no longer, you see; for in this busy nineteenth century of ours, time and brains are too

The Deaf-Hunters' Home-mail.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME IV.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, NOV. 4, 1875.

NUMBER 44.

precious to spend on these laborious trifles." Now, although I had no stones of the kind he wanted just then, it entered into my head that I would tell him about the seal which had come into my possession the evening before.

I told him the story somewhat as I had just told you. He listened attentively to all I said. When I had done, he looked at the seal, and said: "I observe that it has the heraldic emblem of a baronet." He then congratulated me upon the way in which I had acted. He asked, too, for this young lady's address, which she had given me quite correct; and then he left the shop without another word.

You must give me leave to tell the rest of the story in my own way, although it may be a very different way from that which the reverend personage employed, in relating it to me afterwards.

It seemed that it was a runaway match. A country baronet's son had fallen in love with the clergyman's daughter, in the village where his father lived; and they had run away together, and got married. Then they came up to London, these two poor young things—for neither his father, nor hers either, for the matter of that, would have anything to say to the match—he full of hopes of getting on in the literary and artistic line; and she, poor creature, full of trust in him.

The project of living by literature did not turn out what was expected. The young fellow, without experience or friends, spent much time going about from one publisher to another, and sending his writings to the editors of the various magazines—which I need not say were always returned "with thanks."

And you do not think, sir, that my— that Mr. Vincent is dangerously ill?" said the old baronet; and there was a sob in his voice as he spoke, and his hand trembled as he laid it upon mine.

"He is in the house, sir," I said; "and you will be able to judge for yourself."

We went in. At least the baronet went into the room, trembling in every limb with the excitement of seeing his son. But when he set eyes on him, the poor old man was so startled that he could scarcely speak. His son saw him, and tried to rise, but fell back feebly into his chair. "Dear father," he murmured weakly, stretching out a thin, trembling hand, "forgive—"

But the father was on his knees, by the chair, in a moment, clasping his head in his arms, and fondling him as he had done when the man was a baby.

"What have I to forgive? You must forgive me for being so hard, my dear boy, and get better soon, Wilfred, my son, my son!"

I, too, had come into the room; I could not help it, I was so interested and excited. But I saw that in the young man's face which made my heart sink in my bosom like lead.

The young wife saw it, too, and gave one, two, three sharp screams, as if a knife had been thrust into her side.

Mr. Boardman saw it; and quietly kneeling down, commanded to God—as well as he could, for sobbing—the soul of His servant departing this life.

And I—well why should I be ashamed to confess it—I knelt down too, and cried like a child; for the young man had died in his father's arms, at the very moment of reconciliation.—Chambers' Journal.

many people kept asunder only for want of somebody to go between them, you see, and make peace."

And I said, partly to myself: "Why shouldn't Christianity itself be such a general peacemaker as that?"

"Ay," replied Mr. Broadman, "if people only believed in it properly."

That very day we got the baronet's letter, I was on my way, in the afternoon, to Cambridge Terrace, to pay my respects to Mrs. Vincent—and I'd had sent in a few bottles of good old port wine from my own wine-merchant—at least as good as can be got for money or love.

Well, when I got near the door, I saw an old gentleman walking up and down, a little disturbed, apparently, in his mind at finding himself in such a queer locality, and as if looking for something or somebody. A short, rosy-faced person he was, clean shaved as a pin, and very neat and old-fashioned in his dress; and with that sort of air about him which marks an English country gentleman wherever he may be. Well, we soon got into talk, for I'd spotted the baronet in a moment, and he was anxious to find out something about his son, as soon as he heard that I knew a little of the young couple.

The first thing especially noticeable was the ox-carts. The wheels are small, made of plank placed tightly together, sawed into the right shape, and bound with a strong tire. They are fastened to the axle-tree, and both turn together.

Often large numbers are joined in one train, and the squeaking is nearly deafening.

The boxes are narrow and extend

Letter from Constantinople.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 10, 1875.

MR. EDITOR:—It has been my privilege to make another journey in Asia-Minor. A French steamer conveyed myself and four companions, in thirty-six hours, from Constantinople to Samson, a small port on the Black Sea. There we obtained horses for ourselves and our baggage. Thus loaded, our animals could travel only three miles an hour.

The Protestant school is also large and flourishing. About half the pupils are not Protestants, but are glad to attend the school and the services at the church on the Sabbath. Two ladies from Mt. Holyoke Seminary have a kind of normal school for girls at Marsovian. They have thirty girls who are preparing to be teachers. Here is also the Theological Seminary for the "Western Turkey Mission."

Their course of instruction must embrace some very elementary studies, as most of the students have

had few opportunities of thorough education. English is one of their studies and all are much interested in it. These young men are willing to work hard at any kind of manual labor to obtain means for pursuing their studies, and they live quite economically. Their long vacation is in the winter, when they go to the villages and labor as teachers and preachers.

The present number of students is about thirty. Two missionaries are appointed as their instructors, assisted by an Armenian and a Greek teacher, for a few Greeks have lately joined the institution.

We visited the Seminary often, and became acquainted with many of the students and felt assured that they are preparing for great usefulness.

Our good friends, the missionaries at Marsovian, have also much to encourage them in the Protestant church and community of the village. They have built a comfortable, little chapel, and it is filled with a congregation of three hundred or more twice each Sunday. The second service is a Sunday-school, but none are absent.

The adult members of the congregation form themselves into Bible classes, sitting on their mats on the floor in semi-circles about their teachers. The children meet in classes in the basement, but after the lessons are finished, all meet together in the church, when the Superintendent usually makes a short address on the subject of the lesson, and the exercises are closed with singing and prayer.

The missionaries think that this service is perhaps even more profitable than the morning sermon.

We found a similar state of things at "Vizir Kempru," an out-station, where we spent one Sabbath.

The congregation was perhaps still larger, as compared with the population. Both these churches

are quite self-supporting, and seem to be

fLOURISHING materially and spiritually. Nothing which I have yet seen in Turkey has so cheered and encouraged my heart as these two churches, and especially those two Sabbath-schools and Bible classes.

Yours,

R.

Church-Debts.

The way in which church edifices are built nowadays really necessitates a new formula of dedication. How would this read? "We dedicate this edifice to Thee, our Lord and Master, we give it to Thee and Thy cause and kingdom, subject to a mortgage of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars (\$150,000). We bequeath

it to our children and our children's children, as the greatest boon we can confer on them (subject to the mortgage aforesaid), and we trust that they will

will. The yearly deficit is an awful thing for a sensitive minister to contemplate, and puts him under a constant and cruel spur, which, sometimes swiftly and sometimes slowly, wears out his life. The feverish desire on the part of the churches

for brilliant or sensational preaching is more frequently generated by the debt than by any other cause. In many instances the minister is forced into being a politician, manager, or intriguer, a society-hunter, rather than a soul-seeker.

This latter point is a painful one and we do not propose to dwell upon it; but the deference to the man of money shown in some churches is certainly very painful when its cause is fully understood.

Now isn't it about time to make a new departure? Isn't it about time for the debtor churches to take up their debts,

like men, and discharge them? Isn't it about time to stop dedicating church edifices to Jehovah, subject to a mortgage of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars? Isn't it about time that churches become sound in their moralities, as they relate to the contraction of debts, which they either will not or cannot pay? We

say "yes" to all these questions, and we know that the good sense and Christian feeling of the country will respond "Amen!" Let that "Amen" be put into practical shape at once, so that a thousand churches, now groaning under their debt, may go into the next year with shoulders light, and hearts not only lighter, but ready for all the good work that is going on around them.—Scribner's Monthly.

—Last night, as a frisky colored youth was walking up Clay street, he was accosted by a colored acquaintance, who remarked:

"Well, Brutus, dey say you iz in love?"

"I iz, Uncle Abra'm—I don't deny de alleged allegation."

"And how does you feel, Bratus?"

"You have stuflid your elbow agin a post or sumthin' else afore now, hasn't you, Uncle Abra'm?"

"I reckon."

"And you remembers de feelin' dat runs up yer arm?"

"Dose."

"Well, take dat feelin', add a hundred per cent, mix it wid de nicest ha'r in town, sweeten wid honey, and den oil you kin'agine how I feel!"—Vicksburg Herald.

—Brown, the mind-reader, has given

the Chicago people a terrible fright in declaring that most women are gifted, without knowing it, with the same mysterious faculty he possesses. Chicago Benedictines are packing their trunks so that they may be ready to leave the moment their wives discover that they are mind-readers.—Exchange.

—The Springfield Republican argues

that many of the ways of American wo-

men are vulgar, one of its points being

this: "No gentleman would care to pa-

trol the streets in such attire that one

hand was constantly occupied in reefing

the slack of his breeches, after the man-

ner of holding up skirts at the present

time."

Facts and Fancies.

Our devil says he likes to work after hours, because it is past-time.

Every woman is in the wrong until she cries, and then she is in the right immediately.

Owing to the pull-back, skating will receive little attention from the fair sex this winter.

A new style of kid glove is striped from the ends of the fingers to the wrist.

There are thirty-two life men confined in Auburn prison. The youngest was sentenced at fifteen years of age, the oldest of the number at sixty.

A telegram from Sidney states that according to intelligence received there a large navigable river has been discovered in New Guinea.

The difference between perseverance and obstinacy is that one often comes from a strong will, and the other from a strong won't.

Politeness is the mother of peace. She keeps familiarity and impudence from bring knocked to death, and often saves herself a broken head.

Touching conclusion of an obituary notice in an Indiana newspaper: "He was an elder in the Methodist church and the leader of the brass band in the village."

"Bless you," said John Henry, with tears in his eyes

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Devoted to the Interests of the Deaf-Mutes
of the State of New York.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.
FORT LEWIS SELINEY, Associate Editor.
HENRY WINTER SYLVE, Foreign Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every
Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes
published; it contains the latest news and cor-
respondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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If not paid within six months, \$2.00

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MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, NOV. 4, 1875.

Specimen copy sent to any address on
receipt of five cents.

A Valuable Book.

We are indebted to Dr. Isaac Lewis
Peet, Principal of the New York Insti-
tution for the Deaf and Dumb, for a
copy of "Language Lessons," a neatly
bound and very useful book of two hun-
dred and thirty-two pages, of which he
is the author. This work is "designed
to introduce young learners, deaf-mutes
and foreigners to a correct understand-
ing and use of the English language, on the
principle of object-teaching." It is a
book that is destined to supply what has
long been needed in the instruction of
the deaf and dumb, and is almost, if not
quite, as useful to young hearing pupils
and also to foreigners as to the deaf-
mutes. We do not hesitate to give it
as our opinion that it will greatly lessen
the difficulties the teacher meets with in
the education of the deaf and dumb.

By its use the child or adult soon ac-
quires the habit of "correctly putting his
thoughts into proper written or spoken
language, while at the same time he
learns the true use and proper application
of English grammar. The lessons
being printed in script renders them ca-
pable of being easily learned or taught
to foreigners. This system would be
invaluable in every common school, and
for general use in all institutions for the
instruction of the deaf and dumb, its
value cannot be overestimated, being the
only system extant whereby our class of
individuals can easily and with a certain
degree of success acquire the habit of
properly expressing their thoughts in an
ambiguous style of written English.

The Students' Journal says: Mr. Wit-
beck's (of Troy, N. Y.) success in learn-
ing Phonography, though he is deprived
of hearing, is wonderful, and rather points
the finger at those who, having every
advantage, dawdle along without learning
what is so simple. I have received a
visit from Mr. Witbeck who carried on
a conversation with me by means of
Phonography, and I know that he not
only understands the principles of the
art but writes it readily and neatly.

It is reported that there will be a tin
wedding in honor of Mr. and Mrs.
Simeon Garlock, November 23d next,
at their house in Fort Plain, N. Y. If
so, it will doubtless be a very enjoyable
occasion. After the event takes place
our correspondent will report particulars
for the readers of the JOURNAL.

Mr. Chas. A. Smith, of Troy, N. Y.,
wishes us to state that the report among
the pupils of the New York Institution
that he was dead is erroneous. It was
his sister who died of consumption.

OUR list can be doubled by New Year's
if each one of our friends will try and
send us one or more new subscribers.

Mr. V. A. Bergquist, a young deaf-
mute, who left the New York Institution
last summer, is now employed as a tailor
in the large clothing establishment of
Broadhead & Sons, Jamestown, N. Y.

He was a member of the O. E. S. of the
degree of probationer, when he left. He
has many friends at the institution, who
will be glad to learn that he is doing so
well.

Some time ago Mr. Richardson, a semi-
mite of Sheridan, Chautauqua Co., N.
Y., a carpenter by trade, fell off from a
scaffolding where he was at work and
broke both arms. The right one was set
and it knitted together and was properly
healed, but the left, owing to the stupid-
ity or negligence of the physician, was
not cared for, as he (the doctor) said it
was not broken. The consequence is a
malformation of the bones of that arm,
disabling him for his trade. We hear
that he has instituted a suit against the
afore-mentioned physician to recover
damages to the amount of \$5,000. Mr.
Richardson left the New York Institu-
tion about twenty-five years ago. He
was a very skillful cabinet-maker, and
invented a machine for cutting diamond
veneerings, for which he obtained letters
patent. About twenty years ago, he
won the first premium upon one of his
diamond veneered bureaus at the Ohio
State Fair, over several other competitors.
We hope that he will be successful in his
suit.

EVERY reader of the JOURNAL is re-
quested to recommend our paper to his
or her deaf-mute neighbors and invite
them to subscribe.

S. WALKER, of San Francisco, having
seen in the Picayune of a late date that
Hoggard, the deaf-mute runner of New
Orleans, had offered to run any amateur
a distance of 200 yards for any sum of
money, has challenged the latter to run
for the amateur championship of the
North and Southwest. Walker says he
is in good trim, and if Hoggard will
come out to California he will run him
for \$500 or \$1,000. Hoggard has replied
that he will come to California if his
expenses are paid and run for either of the
amounts named, but if this is not agree-
able Walker must come to New Orleans.
—*Daily Picayune, (New Orleans, La.)*

Sept. 14, 1875.

A Card to the Public.

NEW ENGLAND D. M. RELIEF BUREAU, No. 282 Washington St., Room 5, Boston, Mass., Oct. 27, 1875.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—Sunny defamatory and false statements having appeared in several deaf-mute papers, reflecting upon the credit of the Relief Bureau, we desire to state that they are utterly false. The accounts of the Bureau are open to investigation, and the papers to prove the charges against the Relief Bureau to be false, are in the hands of our attorney.

If anybody questions the basis on which the Bureau rests, they are at liberty to investigate it. The Bureau is as solid as a rock, and no malicious machinations can shake it.

Yours truly,

EDWIN N. BOWES, President.
W. P. WADE, Treasurer.
J. B. McCANN, Secretary.

Death of Nelson Cook.

Nelson Cook, a deaf-mute, died October 7, 1875, in the village of Springfield, N. Y., aged 66 years. He had been suffering very much during the past three months from dropsy. His spirit finally left its decaying body and passed to another and a better world, where Jesus dwells. Mr. Cook was a graduate of the old school for deaf-mutes that was, many years ago, located near Canajoharie, Montgomery Co., N. Y., before the days of the present New York Institution. He was much respected, and an industrious farmer, and always made his many deaf-mute friends and others welcome at his home, all of whom mourn over his death. He leaves a wife and four children, one of whom is Mrs. James M. Keyser, also a deaf-mute. The funeral which was held in the Methodist church, was an unusually large one, the house being filled. His remains were deposited in a quiet resting place, to await the general resurrection. J. E. S.

Deaf-Mutes.

AN IMPRESSIVE SERVICE IN THE SIGN LANGUAGE AT GRACE CHURCH—PERMANENT MISSIONS FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB TO BE ESTABLISHED.

A novel and very impressive service was held yesterday afternoon at Grace Church by A. W. Mann, of Michigan, before an audience of about twenty-five deaf-mutes. The Episcopal evening service was used by Mr. Mann, who is himself a mute, and was performed entirely in the sign-language. The closest attention was paid that every slight motion might be caught, and the most perfect silence was maintained throughout. The signs were performed with great rapidity and grace, and the service progressed with nearly the rapidity of speech. Mr. Mann performs a regular circuit, preaching in seven different cities and returning to each once in seven weeks. The mutes are nearly all of the poorer class and they are taxed to the utmost to pay the traveling expenses and to support their minister. It is a great privilege for them to be able to enjoy these sermons in their own language, and it is the duty of those who are in more fortunate circumstances to help them to bear their burdens. This may be done, not only in a pecuniary way, but by taking pains to converse with them, offering a word of encouragement and helping them to obtain employment.

These meetings will be held regularly, once in seven weeks, hereafter, and they all seem to anticipate the event with a great deal of pleasure.—*Cleveland (Ohio) Leader*, Oct. 25, 1875.

A Strange History.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE AND RETURN OF A LITTLE DEAF-MUTE.

The last chapter in a pathetic story, which might have been taken from the pages of a novel, and which, in the hands of Dickens, would have touched the hearts of thousands, will be completed to-day, the principal actor passing through this city on his way to his former home. It is one of those incidents from real life, which prove that truth is sometimes stranger than fiction. The following are the facts:

About the year 1865, a little son of Joseph Sholer, of Marathon, N. Y., was sent to an institution for the deaf and dumb at New York, where he remained one year. At the end of this time he went home for a short vacation. He returned to New York, and one week after disappeared. A diligent search was made for him, but without success. Expensive advertisements were inserted in all leading newspapers of New York and other cities, but no clue could be obtained to his whereabouts, and his parents finally gave him up for lost, supposing he had been drowned.

A short time since a communication was received by the parents, which gave them reason to suppose that their missing son was still alive, and on following up the clue it proved to be true, and to-night they will have the pleasure of meeting him at their fireside.

It seems that the boy, together with another mute, visited Brooklyn on the day in which he was missed. On his way back young Sholer stepped on board the wrong boat, and instead of being taken to New York was carried to Boston. After wandering about there for a long time he was picked up by the police and sent to an institution for deaf-mutes. He remained here until he received his education, and afterward learned the shoemaker's trade, which he has since followed as a livelihood.—*Binghamton Paper*, Oct. 19, 1875.

Are you going to have a turkey for Thanksgiving? We expect to have one, but are in a bilious state of uncertainty as to where it is coming from, but we are sure it will come.

—*Daily Picayune, (New Orleans, La.)*

Sept. 14, 1875.

Situation Wanted.

Teachers' Institute.

THE ELECTIONS.

A Deaf-mute girl wants a situation as a chamber maid or waitress, or to do housework, and is willing to make herself useful; prefers to live in city or village. Recommendations can be given if required. Address the office of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Thanksgiving.

Following is the proclamation of the President:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, |

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27, 1875. |

A proclamation by the President of the United States of America:

In accordance with a practice at once wise and beautiful, we have been accustomed, as the year is drawing to a close, to devote an occasion to the humble expression of our thanks to Almighty God for the ceaseless and distinguished benefits bestowed upon us as a nation, and for His mercies and protection during the closing year. Amid the rich and free enjoyment of all our advantages we should not forget the source from whence they are derived, and the extent of our obligations to the Father of all mercies. We have full reason to renew our thanks to Almighty God for favors bestowed upon us during the past year. By his continuing mercy civil and religious liberty has been maintained; peace has reigned within our borders; labor and enterprise have produced their merited rewards, and to His watchful providence we are indebted for security from pestilence and other national calamity. Apart from national blessings, each individual among us has occasion to thoughtfully recall and devoutly recognize the favors and protection which he has enjoyed. Now, therefore,

I, Ulysses S. Grant, President of the United States, do recommend that on

Thursday, the 25th day of November,

the people of the United States, abstaining

from all secular pursuits and from

their accustomed avocations, do assemble

in their respective places of worship,

and in such form as may seem most appropriate in their own hearts, offer to

Almighty God their acknowledgments

and thanks for all his mercies, and their

humble prayers for a continuance of his

divine favor. In witness whereof I have

hereunto set my hand and caused the

seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this

27th day of October, in the year of our

Lord, one thousand eight hundred and

seventy-five, and of the independence of

the United States the one hundredth.

U. S. GRANT.

By the President.

HAMILTON FISH,

Secretary of State.

Wednesday, Oct. 27, 9 a. m.—Devotional exercises, conducted by Rev. W. F. Brown of the M. E. Church.

9:10.—Phonics resumed by Prof. DeGraff.

9:50.—Rest.

9:55.—Objects of Recitation—Mrs. Knox.

10:35.—Rest. Calisthenic exercise, conducted by Prof. DeGraff.

10:45.—Arithmetic—Prof. DeGraff.

11:20.—Rest.

11:25.—Language Lesson by Mrs. Knox. Recess, 12:00 to 1:30 p. m.

1:30 p. m.—Orthographical Spelling (Oral Spelling), by Prof. DeGraff.

2:10.—Rest.

2:20.—Numbers, by Mrs. Knox. 3:30

—Rest. Calisthenics.

3:10.—Free Hand Drawing—Prof. DeGraff.

4:50.—Rest. 3:55, Geography and History, by Mrs. Knox.

Evening Session, 7:00 p. m.—Discussions (professional), conducted by Prof. DeGraff.

Adjourned to 9:00 a. m., Wednesday, Oct. 27.

FIRST DAY.

CENTRAL SQUARE, Monday, Oct. 25, 3:00 p. m.—Institute was called to order by Com'r Howard, who, in a few very pertinent remarks, introduced Prof. E. V. DeGraff, of Rochester, as conductor, and Mrs. Nellie Lloyd Knox, of Colorado Springs, Col. (late of Brockport, N. Y.), as assistant, the able and efficient instructors who conducted the Institute held at Mexico two years ago; after which Prof. DeGraff gave an exercise in Phonics. Adjourned to 9:00 a. m., Tuesday, Oct. 26.

SECOND DAY.

Tuesday, Oct. 26, 9:00 a. m.—Devotional exercises, conducted by Prof. DeGraff.

9:10.—Phonics resumed by Prof. DeGraff.

9:50.—Rest.

9:55.—Objects of Recitation—Mrs. Knox.

10:35.—Rest. Calisthenic exercise, conducted by Prof. DeGraff.

10:45.—Arithmetic—Prof. DeGraff.

11:20.—Rest.

11:25.—Language Lesson by Mrs. Knox. Recess, 12:00 to 1:30 p. m.

1:30 p. m.—Orthographical Spelling (Oral Spelling), by Prof. DeGraff.

2:10.—Rest.

2:20.—Numbers, by Mrs. Knox. 3:30</

Illinois Notes.

Last Sunday (October 10th) Mr. Freeman, of Rockford, Illinois, formerly associate editor of the *Deaf-mute Advance*, but now employed in type-setting in the office of the Rockford *Gazette*, delivered, by invitation, an address before the Chicago Deaf-mute Society. The subject which he chose for speaking upon was, "Be Steadfast, my friends." The audience were highly pleased with the address. Mr. Freeman's remarks were substantially as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—I have no idea of making a public "speech" at this time, and will simply make a few remarks upon one of the most common failings to which deaf-mutes are subject. (I will not speak of hearing people, but only of our own class.) There is a lack of definite purpose, or, vulgarly expressed, there is among the deaf-mutes a want of "stick-toitiveness" to some definite purpose. There are a great many who are constantly desiring to change their occupation or business. If they get a trade or profession partly acquired they will "throw up the sponge," so to speak, and enter upon some other. In a short time they discover that this is not suited to their tastes, and away they fly to some other pursuits, with a similar result. This is a fair illustration of the course of those deaf-mutes who are lacking in the trait of character called perseverance or steadfastness of purpose. There are many other affairs in life in which we ought to be steadfast besides in our business relations. Our habits and characters are formed in our earlier years, and, if in early life we form the bad habit of constantly changing from one thing to another, without any fixed purpose, the final and inevitable result will be that we get to be of little or no value to the world or to ourselves. In character, occupation and example, always keep on evenly and surely, and you will build up a foundation for a happy life in the future. To possess a contented disposition in well-doing is the only sure way to enjoy life in a worldly sense. A Christian life demands that we shall be steadfast in our belief in the only true and living God, and in a life corresponding to the same, and when our earthly existence terminates we shall reap the due reward of our faith and works.

E. P. H.

Clarendon Hills, Ill.,
October 16, 1875.

Brooklyn and Vicinity Notes.

Nicholas Farrell, a mute residing at 250 Stillman street, Brooklyn, was robbed of 75 cents in Franklin avenue by highwaymen.

Mr. Thomas Dugan recently lectured in the Sunday-school room of St. Ann's Church, in Eighteenth street. Subject: "Washington and the Heroes of Masonry." Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet interpreted the lecture in signs for the deaf-mutes. Mr. Dugan exhibited Washington's Masonic collar, apron and jewel.

Charles Blake, a deaf-mute, four years of age, residing on the corner of Second and South Eleventh Sts., Brooklyn, while playing among the debris of the recent fire at the corner of South Eleventh and First Sts., in this city, was struck by a piece of falling timber and had his leg broken. He was conveyed to the Eastern District Hospital of Brooklyn.

The pupils of the New York Institution were invited to spend the 15th inst. at the American Institute, but the inclemency of the weather prevented them from attending on that day, and the visit was made on the 18th, leaving the writer behind.

Fred T. Brown, a deaf-mute, residing in Brooklyn, has put his name on the roll of the Sunnyside Social Club.

Mr. W. A. Bond wants to say through the JOURNAL, that he is not the unfortunate Bond who had his fingers so badly lacerated by a circular saw, as was rumored. The person so injured is his brother.

A birthday party will be tendered to Mrs. Victoria Greer on the 20th of Nov., at her residence, on Clinton St., Tarrytown. She is the estimable wife of Mr. Henry Greer, a deaf-mute born and educated in Ireland, but who lately came to this country and settled at Tarrytown. The party will be under the management of Messrs. W. A. Bond and Chas. O'Brien.

CIVIS.

Brooklyn, Oct. 23, 1875.

The Protestant Institution for Deaf-Mutes at Montreal, Canada.

FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING.

(From the *Montreal Herald*, Oct. 22, 1875.)

The annual meeting of this deserving charity took place yesterday afternoon at the Institution, picturesquely situated on rising ground at Cote St. Antoine, a short distance past the Sherbrooke Street Toll Gate. Mr. Charles Alexander, the President in the chair. Present: His Lordship the Metropolitan; Revs. J. F. Stevenson, L. C. B.; R. Lindsay, W. Botterill, — Armstrong, Rev. W. Black, (St. Mark's Church); Messrs. Andrew Allan, Fred. Mackenzie, Major Mills, Joseph Mackay, and a number of lady friends of the Institution. Twenty-four happy looking pupils ranging between the ages of four and twenty-three occupied seats at the head of the rooms. Two of the latter were girls.

The Rev. J. F. Stevenson opened the meeting with prayer.

The pupils repeated the Lord's prayer in a very devout manner, and then retired.

Mr. Fred. Mackenzie, the Secretary Treasurer, read the Annual Reports, ending June 30th, 1875, which summarized are as follows:

THE BOARD OF MANAGERS REPORT.

that the officers of the Institution—Mr. Widd, the principal, Mrs. Widd, matron, Miss C. Bulmer, assistant teacher, and Mr. Redmond, teacher of carpentering—have discharged their respective duties in the most satisfactory manner. The number of inmates admitted and those who remained till the close of the school (23) is larger than in previous years.

The managers again draw attention to the urgent need of a larger building and additional grounds and workshops. Their present limited accommodation prevented their extending to all who went there the benefits of the institution. The managers hoped a year ago that by this time the building of their new institution would have been begun. An attempt was made to obtain the necessary subscriptions, but it was only partially successful, and it was thought wiser, in view of the existing financial depression, to postpone further canvas to a more suitable season. There is a deficit in the annual revenue of \$955. 99. About half of this is due to the fact that the annual collection of subscriptions was postponed till after the close of the financial year, on account of the depression referred to. The liabilities of the institution amount to \$751.54. The managers have pleasure in stating that it is the intention of the Quebec Government to increase the grant for the coming year from \$1,000 to \$1,729. The sincere thanks of the corporation are tendered the Provincial Legislature for this liberal proposal.

THE PRINCIPAL'S REPORT.

The Principal of the Institution, Mr. Widd, reported as follows:—Total number of pupils admitted during the past year, 25. Of these 12 were admitted free of charge; 9 paid in full; 3 as day pupils, and one paying in part. One paying, and one day pupil remained in the institution only half of the session. The number of pupils at the end of the school term (June 16) was 23. Five new pupils were admitted, and two boys had left, after having been under training four years. These were boys of not very bright intellect, but the instruction and training received in the institution, could not fail to be of great value to them in preparing for the serious duties of life. No action had been taken to induce new pupils to seek admission during the past four years, on account of limited accommodation.

PUPILS.

The following are tables showing the number of pupils who have derived more or less benefit in the school, the cause of deafness, and how they were supported while in the institution, since its commencement in 1870.

| Year. | Admitted. | Left School. | Remained at close of year. |
|------------------------------|-----------|--------------|----------------------------|
| 1870..... | 16 | 2 | 14 |
| 1871..... | 21 | 2 | 19 |
| 1872..... | 22 | 6 | 16 |
| 1873..... | 20 | 2 | 20 |
| 1874 (year just closed)..... | 25 | 2 | 23 |

CAUSES OF DEAFNESS.

| | |
|---|----|
| Congenital | 17 |
| By disease from bathing at 8 years | 1 |
| By sunstroke at 7 months of age | 1 |
| By illness soon after birth | 1 |
| By spotted fever in infancy | 1 |
| By small-pox at 2 years of age | 1 |
| By scarlet fever, at 11 months of age | 1 |
| By scarlet fever, at 4 years of age | 1 |
| By scarlet fever, at 3 years of age | 1 |
| By brain fever in infancy | 1 |
| Fall from a chair at 5 years of age | 1 |
| Born deaf, dumb, blind at 11 years of age | 1 |
| Dumb from idiocy in infancy | 1 |
| Sickness in infancy | 2 |
| Fever at 18 months of age | 1 |

The following table shows the amounts paid by pupils during the past five years:

| Year. | Pay'd in full. | Pay'd in part. | Free. |
|-------------------------------|----------------|----------------|-------|
| 1870..... | 6 | 3 | 7 |
| 1871..... | 5 | 3 | 14 |
| 1872..... | 4 | 2 | 15 |
| 1873..... | 7 | 1 | 12 |
| 1874, (year now closing)..... | 9 | 1 | 15 |

INSPECTOR'S REPORT.

Professor Robbins, Inspector to the Protestant Board of School Commissioners, reported that he visited the institution during the summer months, and stated that in all the most important particulars, nothing remained to be desired. Remembering that for the pupils of this school there is no other means of becoming acquainted with a language than reading silently and writing; their surprising accuracy in the use of English could only be accounted for by the diligence and skill of their instructors. He suggested that one of Mr. MacVicar's Example Frames, properly used would be of the greatest possible use in securing that great speed and accuracy in arithmetical calculations that may be expected from deaf-mutes. To secure them from the danger of merely reproducing the thoughts of their teachers, the pupils should be encouraged to read and inquire for themselves; varied, and, if possible, illustrated reading matter should be easily accessible. Tasks, whether of school routine or manual labor, and amusement should not fill up the working time of the pupils. There should be afforded ample leisure, opportunity and stimulus for general reading and spontaneous mental improvement. Every care to provide for intercourse between those who speak and hear should be made, as their success in after life would depend very much in proportion to their aptitude in communicating with others. He believed that a better education would be secured for both sexes if the institution was opened half the year for males only, and half the year for females only. Such an arrangement would open the doors to girls against whom, as a matter of fact, they must now be considered almost closed, and would provide that all pupils amid the amenities of home life would be preparing for future duties in ways not open to them in the artificial isolation of an asylum. The advantages of such a course he deems indisputable, the apparent impracticability a mere question of trivial detail. In concluding he paid a high compliment to the diligence and self-sacrifice of the superintendents, Mr. and Mrs. Widd, and trusted that means may be found to provide a larger staff of teachers and so permit them to devote, with less distraction, their whole energies to the duties of organization, superintendence and control.

DEATH.

Charles John Moore, one of the brightest and most promising of the scholars, died at his home, Quebec, on 12th of September last, of heart disease. He figured very favorably at all the public examinations, and was very industrious and persevering. He lost his hearing at the age of 7 months, from sunstroke, and entered the institution when it was first opened. He acquired the art of type-setting in a few weeks with little or no instruction from others, and evinced considerable talent in mechanical drawing. His ambition was to become a bank-note engraver. He was an earnest Christian, and died peaceful and resigned, surrounded by his parents and friends, who express their deepest satisfaction for the training their son had received in the institution.

SYSTEM OF INSTRUCTION.

The system is known as the "combined method," which is adopted by all the largest and best institutions for deaf-

THE TREASURER'S REPORT.
Showed a total expenditure of \$3,716.12
Total receipts, - - - - - 2,760.14
Leaving a deficit of - - - - - \$955.98

THE CHAIRMAN, referring to the impressive sight presented by the pupils at prayer, said when he saw them addressing the Throne of Grace, it so affected him that he could hardly express his feelings. The managers were all desirous that all of that particular class of the community in this Province should be educated and also trained in the fear of God. They earnestly hoped and prayed that they would, before long, possess the means to erect a larger institution and thus be enabled to extend the beneficial influence of this charity. Those connected with the institution could not but be astonished at the vast progress of the pupils. It could be seen that they had every confidence in the teachers who were so diligent in teaching them their duty, first to God, and next to Society. He hoped those whom God had blessed would help them in their endeavors towards erecting a larger institution.

HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP OXENDEN moved

"That the report just read be adopted, printed and circulated under the direction of the Secretary Treasurer."

His Lordship said he had been reminded that it was two years since he was last in that room. At the time there were 12 or 14 pupils, under instruction, now there were upwards of 20, and judging from the reports, the institution was doing its work as well as they could wish. One reason why he had not often gone there was that while similar institutions were multiplying, the labors of the clergy increased, and sometimes they were obliged to absent themselves.

From his heart he wished the institution success.

REV. J. F. STEVENSON had great pleasure in seconding the motion. He thought no one present had fully impressed themselves of the great misfortune it was to be deaf and dumb. The learning of a foreign language by us was a light and easy task as compared with the difficulty experienced by the deaf and dumb in learning the English language. Those afflicted in this way had the highest claim to our regard, and we should do all in our power towards assisting in the unfolding of their faculties and fitting them for that practical life they will soon enter on. The claims of the institution were multiplied, the labors of the clergy increased, and sometimes they were obliged to absent themselves.

Wm. Stewart, a prominent citizen of Ausable, Mich., was murdered, Monday night.

The annual meeting of the American Missionary Association began at Middlebury, Conn., Wednesday.

Five participants in the murder of the American missionary, Stephens, at Ahualulco, Mexico, have been arrested.

The body of a beautiful young woman, richly dressed, was found in the river at Leavenworth, Kansas, Thursday; cards on the body bore the name of M. M. Blackwell.

During the recent gale on the lakes at least six vessels went ashore.

The Westchester Historical Society celebrated the 99th anniversary of the battle of White Plains, Thursday; Hon. John Jay delivered an address.

A mammoth mastodon skeleton has been exhumed at Circleville, Orange county.

The damage by the cattle disease in Great Britain is estimated at a million dollars.

There were 84 cases of yellow fever and 46 deaths in New Orleans up to October 23.

A severe storm of snow and wind prevailed throughout Nebraska, Friday. Snow fell to the depth of two inches and over in many places. Many trains were delayed.

Rev. Mr. Botterill moved the second resolution:—

"That the thanks of this meeting are hereby given to the managers and officers of this institution for the faithful manner in which they have discharged their respective duties during the past year."

He said he was once present at an annual examination of deaf-mutes in the tabernacle, New York; a question was put to a boy: Which land do you love best? He replied, England. And why do you prefer England? asked the teacher. The speaker could never forget the emotion with which the boy answered, Because England was the land of my forefathers. Every one would say that the work was a great work. He submitted that their friends were engaged in one of the most Christianlike works that any one could possibly pursue, and for their past services one felt inexplicably thankful.

There was no one present who could not assist in this work by using their influence in speaking at the right time, in the right spirit and to the right persons, of the claims of this institution.

They would then be co-workers with those to whom he had the pleasure of moving a vote of thanks.

Rev. Mr. Lindsay seconded the motion, which was carried. He spoke of the remarkable progress made by a former deaf-mute, a parishioner of his, in that institution. He thought if Mr. Mackenzie went round through the townships again with a number of the pupils, the collection of funds for the new building would no longer be a matter of difficulty.

He was of the opinion that if the institution was more known, there would be no difficulty in collecting funds for so noble a work.

Major Mills moved:

"That the following persons be hereafter elected to serve with the life Governors as members of the Board of Governors during the ensuing year: Messrs. A. Allan and E. K. Greene, and

Messrs. Thomas Cramp, J. G. Mackenzie, J. McLennan, Joseph Mackay, E. C. Gould, Alfred Brown, Edward Mackay, F. Wolferstan, Thomas, T. M. Thomson, and F. Mackenzie."

Rev. Mr. Black referred to the vast difference existing between an examination of deaf-mutes and that of an ordinary school. About two years ago he had the pleasure of bringing Mr. Melville Bell (a brother of the inventor of the system of visible speech) to visit the institution. He expressed great satisfaction at all he had seen, but regretted that the system of visible speech had not been introduced. He was glad that this want had been supplied and trusted that this subject would be attended with great a success here as in other places.

The meeting was concluded by Bishop Oxenden pronouncing the benediction.

The visitors were shown several drawings of the pupils, specimens of writing, and problems neatly and accurately worked out by them in ink. Among the former were two water color drawings executed by John McNaughton, of Quebec, one of them represents an English mail steamship, outward bound and the other a landscape scene near the ancient capital. Both are admirably executed

and bid promise of future excellence.

Mr. Widd, the superintendent, who became deaf and dumb by an attack of scarlet fever at the age of four years, showed a number of the party over the building, workshops and grounds. Many of the articles of furniture are the handiwork of the boys. The visit showed that the building is too small for present demands, so much so that the upper portion of a separate building on the grounds, used as a workshop and printing office, has been improvised into two sleeping rooms containing six beds, and more will be added in a few days. The floors and fittings of these rooms were made

The Fox in Rome.

Day laborers, in this ancient city of art and splendor, fare badly. They work hard, dress meanly, and receive but stinted wages.

The teamsters and laborers on the streets earn about fifty cents per day, which is hardly enough to keep the soul within the body. They usually take for breakfast a piece of dry bread, without coffee, for which they pay three soldi, equal to about three cents; for dinner they have a thin soup with some kinds of vegetables, and half a litre of cheap wine, costing in all about fifteen cents; and for supper, a bit of bread dipped in milk and water, costing not more than five cents, so that the expense of food for a day including wine is twenty-three cents, or about half what they earn. If unmarried they crowd together, sometimes to the number of thirty, into a single room at night, and each man pays four cents to the padrone for his lodging.

Those with families usually inhabit the lower apartments of large houses which, the lower rooms I mean, appear more like dens and kennels than human dwellings. They are dark, ill-ventilated, and uncleanly. The floor is of brick or earth, and not unfrequently the wife, children, kittens, dogs and poultry, all manage to spend their days and nights—how peaceably I cannot say—in the same room together. Laborer's wives manage to earn a little by washing, spinning, or selling vegetables. Both men and women take their scanty meals upon the street, and many of the former may be seen at noon, asleep in the sun upon the pavements. They seldom know how to read and write. Such people in great numbers, such ignorance and such squalor, exist immediately under the walls of the Vatican and other magnificent palaces. How deep the ruts in which the chariots of princes run!

Two merchants at Nashua, N. H., were recently running each on stockings. The first trader marked down the specimens at his door, and, after his rival had passed and noted the change, resumed the former prices. The trick was repeated every morning for a week or more, until the second trader was selling stockings which cost at wholesale twenty-five cents for five cents. This was the first trader's opportunity. He engaged the services of several girls and boys, and, before the second trader was aware of the fact, his whole stock of stockings had been transferred to the counter of his rival at five cents per pair, and were being sold by him as "a bankrupt—at a great sacrifice"—and yet a splendid profit.

A Detroit boy surprised his father the other day by asking: "Father, do you like mother?" "Why, yes, of course." "And she likes you?" "Of course she does." "Did she ever say no?" "Many a time, my son." "Did she marry you because she loved you?" "Certainly she did."

The boy looked the old man over, and after a long pause, asked: "Well, was she as near-fighted then as she is now?"

All flies are very wise. No one ever knows as he sits in a doze, how much a fly knows that alights on his nose, till he levels the blows, when away the fly goes.

A Deaf-Mute Festival at Mexico.

A festival under the auspices of the Empire State Deaf-mute Association, will be held in the village of Mexico, N. Y., on the evening of December 29th next. Dr. Gallaudet will hold a service for deaf-mutes in Grace Church at 7 o'clock P. M., at which time it is hoped the blind will also be present. In that event an opportunity for information will be offered to any who may desire it. At the conclusion of the church service, the deaf-mutes will proceed to Mayo's Hall and participate in the enjoyments of the festival which will extend through the entire night. An abundance of substantial refreshments will be provided so that none shall lack. Everything will be done to make this the "star" entertainment of the season for deaf and dumb. The night will be spent in singing and musical amusements and games and songs, we hope, will have occasion to regret being present. A general invitation and hearty welcome are extended to all deaf-mutes, both near and far.

Positively the best.

Dr. Morris' Syrup of TAR, WILD CHERRY and HORSEHOOF is the very best compound ever prepared, advertised or sold by any person or under any name whatever—for the immediate relief and permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all diseases of a Consumptive type. It will thoroughly eradicate these alarming symptoms in one-half the time required to do so by any other medicine. It is purely vegetable and contains not a particle of opium or other dangerous drug. Physicians all over the country endorse it as the most efficacious antidote known for all disorders of the throat and lungs. It never fails. Every bottle guaranteed to perform exactly as represented. Be sure to obtain Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horsehoof. Trial size, 10 cents. For sale by E. L. Huntington, Druggist, Mexico, N. Y.

Notice.

The subscriber having sold his Furniture Business, wishes to settle his business without delay. All persons having unsettled accounts are requested to set the same, by cash or note, immediately, as all accounts will pass out of my hands within two weeks from this date. HOMER BALLARD.
Mexico, Oct. 23, 1874.

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S. W. and N. W. of Phoenix, N. Y.,
Merchants of Providence,
Lancashire of England,

Office first door east of Empire Block,
D. C. MORSE. GEO. W. IRISH.
Mexico, Jan. 15, 1874. 11

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Manufacturer of

CARRIAGES,

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mer Clothing in the great and
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Go where the Salesroom is well
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They also keep large assortments of

CARPETS,

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Oil Cloths.

Which will be sold as cheap as can be
bought west of New York.

J. F. BECKER. D. D. BECKER.
Mexico, May 26, 1874. 30

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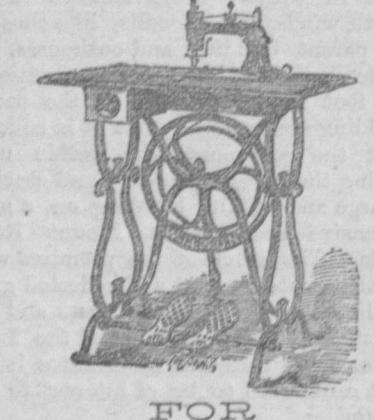
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Which will be sold as cheap as can be
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J. F. BECKER. D. D. BECKER.

Mexico, May 26, 1874. 30

Old Machines taken in Exchange.

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Scrofula, or King's Evil,

is a constitutional disease, a corruption of the blood, by which this fluid becomes vitiated, weak, and poor. Being in the circulation, it pervades the whole body, and may burst out in disease on any part of it. No organ is free from its attacks, nor is there one which it may not destroy. The scrofulous taint is variously caused by mercurial disease, low living, disordered or unhealthy food, impure air, filth and filthy habits, the depraving vices, and above all, by the "injury of the blood." Whatever be its origin, it is hereditary in the constitution, descending from parents to children through the third and fourth generation; "indeed, it seems to be the rod of Him who says, 'I will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon their children.'

Its effects commence by deposition from the blood of corrupt or ulcerous matter, which, in the lungs, liver, and Internal organs, is termed tubercles; in the glands, swellings; and on the surface, eruptions or sores. This foul corruption, which genders in the blood, depresses the energies of life, so that scrofulous constitutions not only suffer from scrofulous complaints, but they have far less power to withstand the attacks of other diseases; consequently vast numbers perish by disorders which, although not scrofulous in their nature, are still rendered fatal by this taint in the system. Most of the consumption which decimates the human family has its origin directly in this scrofulous contamination; and many destructive diseases of the liver, kidneys, brain, and, indeed, of all the organs, arise from or are aggravated by the same cause.

One quarter of all our people are scrofulous; their persons are invaded by this lurking infection, and their health is undermined by it. To cleanse it from the system we must renovate the blood by an alternative medicine, and invigorate it by healthy food and exercise. Such a medicine we supply in

AYER'S
Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, the most effectual remedy which the medical skill of our times can devise for this everywhere prevailing and malignant disease. It is combined from the most active materials that have been discovered for the expunction of this foul disorder from the blood, and the rescue of the system from its destructive consequences. Hence it should be employed for the cure of not only Sarsaparilla, but also those other afflictions which arise from it, such as Eruptive and Skin Diseases, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose, or Erysipelas, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Blains and Boils, Tumors, Tetter and Sore Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Rheumatism, Syphilitic and Mercurial Diseases, Diopsey, Dyspepsia, Debility, and, indeed, all Complaints arising from Vitiated or Impure Blood. The popular belief in "impurity of the blood" is founded in truth, for scrofula is a degeneration of the blood. The particular purpose and virtue of this Sarsaparilla is to purify and regenerate this vital fluid, without which sound health is impossible in contaminated constitutions.

AYER'S
Ague Cure,

FOR THE SPEEDY CURE OF
mild Fever, or Fever and Ague,
Intert. Fever, Chill Fever, Dumb
Chill,